THE CUCKOO.

THE NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

VOL. I.—No. 7. FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1881. ONE PENNY.

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MESSRS. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, CLARK and CO., have received instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, the following valuable RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES, INVESTMENTS, and BUILDING ESTATES:—

At the Mart, on Wednesday, April 6th, 1881.

HIGHGATE.—A Freehold Property, known as "Millfield House."

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BUCKS.—Chalfonts St. Giles and St. Peter. Valuable Freehold Farm and Wood Land, containing 423 acres, with good Residence.

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SURREY.—A Valuable Freehold Estate of over 100 acres.

WANDSWORTH COMMON.—A Freehold Residence and 6 acres of land ripe for immediate building purposes.

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Detailed particulars may be had at the offices, 5 and 6, Lancaster-place, Strand, W.C., and 18, Old Broad-street, E.C.

Important Sale of Mr. THOMAS T. MAYNARD'S HORSES, at 122, Westminster Bridge-road, and Thornton-heath, Surrey, on the 24th & 25th of March.

MESSRS. W. AND S. FREEMAN (Aldridge's) will conduct the

First Day's Sale on Thursday, March 24, at 122, Westminster Bridge-road,

when the Stud offered will include a grand show of high-class Harness Horses, selected with great care and judgment, and broken to single and double harness; also Park Hacks and Cobs.

The second day's Sale will be at the Hunting Stables, Thornton Heath (near the pond), and will consist of Irish Hunters of known character (in condition, mostly purchased by Mr. Henry Barnes), Charges, Hacks, &c.

N.B.—Messrs. W. and S. Freeman beg to call special attention to this important Sale of genuine Horses, which are to be realised solely in consequence of the termination of Mr. Maynard's agreement with Mr. Henry Barnes.

The Thornton Heath Stables are on the main road from London to Croydon, one mile from West Croydon Station, half a mile from Thornton Heath, twenty-five minutes' ride from Victoria. Trains every 20 minutes.

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The new wing, in course of erection, will be completed by the end of the present year.

DONATIONS to the General Fund and to the Building Fund are earnestly and respectfully solicited. The two funds, although distinct, confer equal rights of voting—viz., one life vote for each £5 5s.

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FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall-mall.—THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION of PICTURES by ARTISTS of the CONTINENTAL SCHOOLS WILL OPEN on Monday Next, March 21st.

DORE'S NEW WORKS. — ECCE HOMO.—("Full of divine dignity."—Times.) "The Ascension." "Christ Leaving the Prætorium," and his other great pictures.—DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Ten to six. 1s.

AMUSEMENTS.

DRURY LANE.—THE NATIONAL THEATRE.—AUGUSTUS HARRIS, Lessee and Manager.—THE WORLD, pronounced by the *Times* Newspaper, in its review of the theatrical year, to be most undoubtedly the greatest success of the year. By Augustus Harris, William Rignold, Macklin, Gibson, Boleyn, Lilly, Gresham, Ridley, and Harry Jackson; Miss Fanny Josephs, Miss Fanny Brough, Maud De Vere, Miss M'Namara, and Miss Louisa Payne.—THE STORES, at 7.30. A Cabinet Minister, Director of the Stores, Mr. Walter Pelham; his Daughter, Miss Kathleen Corri; a Leader of Fashion, Mr. Douglass Cox; the Secretary of Stores, Mr. De Lange; a General, Mr. Gregory; an Admiral, Mr. Boughton; a Bishop, Mr. Bucalossi; an Æsthete, Mr. Weldon; Shopkeepers, Swells, Duchesses, Marriageable Maidens, Soldiers and Sailors, the Bulgarian Army.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Sole Lessees and Managers, Mr. and Mrs. BANCROFT.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, MASKS AND FACES. Mr. Bancroft, Mr. Arthur Cecil, Mr. Conway, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Dacre, Mr. Brookfield, Mr. Teesdale, Mr. Stewart Dawson, Mr. Smedley, Mr. Dean; Mrs. Bancroft, Mrs. Canninge, Miss Wade, and Miss Marion Terry. At 8, TAMING A TIGER.

LYCEUM.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING.—THE CUP.—THE CORSICAN BROTHERS.—Alfred Tennyson's Tragedy, THE CUP, THIS EVENING, at a Quarter to Eight. Miss Ellen Terry, Mr. Irving, Mr. Terriss. THE CORSICAN BROTHERS at Half-past Nine. Mr. Irving. Last Morning Performance of THE CUP, To-morrow (SATURDAY), March 19. CORSICAN BROTHERS.—Last Morning Performances, Saturdays, March 26 and April 2.—Louis and Fabien dei Franchi, Mr. IRVING. Doors open at 2.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Managers, Messrs. A. and S. GATTI.—THIS EVENING, at 8, MICHAEL STROGOFF. Mr. C. Warner, Mr. H. J. Byron, and Mrs. Hermann Vezin; Messrs. J. Fernandez, Irish, Rosier, Warren, Russell, Palmer, Proctor; Mesdames Bernard-Beere and Gerard. At 7.15, BARNEY THE BARON. Mr. Shiel Barry, Miss Clara Jecks.

OLYMPIC.—JENNIE LEE.—JO.—FAREWELL PERFORMANCES.—THIS EVENING, at 8.30. Miss JENNIE LEE; Mesdames Dolores Drummond, M. Leighton, F. Smithers, C. Steele, F. Leyton, C. Humphreys, &c.; Mr. J. P. Burnett; Messrs. Howell, Dolby, Compton, Andrews, Leigh, Crisp, &c. Preceded, at 7.30, by FAMILY JARS. Misses Smithers and Leyton. Messrs. Compton, Crisp, Grahame. Box Office open 10 till 5. No Booking Fees. Carriages 10.45.—General Manager, Mr. J. H. COBBE.—OLYMPIC.

GAIETY THEATRE, Strand.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD.—7.0, OPERETTA. 7.20, LITTLE MOTHER: Miss L. Venne, &c. 8.30, FORTY THIEVES (Burlesque) in 3 Acts. Misses Farren, Vaughan, Gilchrist, Broughton, Gilbert, Hewett; Terry, Royce, Squire, Dallas, Two Macs, and Chorus.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—LAST THREE NIGHTS of EDWIN BOOTH as King Lear.—TO-NIGHT, at 7.45, Shakespeare's KING LEAR. King Lear, Mr. EDWIN BOOTH, with carefully-selected Company. Preceded, at 7.15, by THAT BLESSED BABY.—On MONDAY NEXT, March 21, Mr. EDWIN BOOTH, will appear as Shylock in THE MERCHANT OF VENICE and Petruchio in KATHERINE AND PETRUCHIO.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—THE MONEY-SPINNER, a New and Original Comedy, by A. W. Pinero, at 9 o'clock. Lord Kengussie, Mr. Kendal; Baron Croodle, Mr. Hare; Harold Boycot, Mr. Clayton; Jules Fabert, Mr. Mackintosh; Millicent Boycott, Mrs. Kendal; Dorinda Croodle, Miss Kate Phillips; Margot, Mrs. Gaston Murray. Preceded by A SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTHING. Mrs. Gaston Murray, Miss Cowle, Miss Kate Phillips; Mr. Wenman, Mr. Draycott, Mr. Denny, Mr. Cathcart, Mr. Brandon, and Mr. Kendal. Doors open at 7.30. NO FEES.

PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.40, will be produced a New Comedy, in Three Acts, called THE COLONEL, by F. C. Burnand. Preceded, at 7.50, by IN HONOUR BOUND, by Sydney Grundy. Mr. Coghlan, Mr. Flockton, Mr. W. Herbert, Mr. Eric Bayley, Mr. Rowland Buckstone, and Mr. Edgar Bruce; Miss Amy Roselle, Miss Myra Holme, Miss C. Grahame, Mrs. Leigh Murray, &c. Doors open at 7.30; commence at 7.50. Box Office open daily, from Eleven to Five.—THE COLONEL. MATINEES, SATURDAY NEXT, March 19, and the following SATURDAY, the 26th instant. Doors open at 2, commence at 2.30

COURT THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. WILSON BARRETT.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, HEARTSEASE. Messrs. Forbes Robertson, Price, Darley, Fitz Roy, Doone, Phipps, and Anson; Mesdames MODJESKA, Giffard, Varre, Clifford, and Emery. Preceded by, at 7.15, TWO OLD BOYS. Doors open at 7. Carriages at 11. Box Office open from 11 to 5. No Fees.

ROYALTY.—The Ancestral Home of Burlesque. Manageress KATE LAWLER.—PEGGY: A New and Original Drama, by Joe MacKay, will be produced THIS EVENING, at Half-past Seven precisely. Characters by Kate Lawler, Harriet Coveney, Amy Crawfurd, Ruth Francis, Florence Lavender, Sylvia Grey, and E. Ritta; Edward Righton, Frank Cooper, H. Kelcey, H. Martell, and Seymour Dallas. New and Realistic Scenery, specially designed and executed by Bruce Smith.—115TH NIGHT of DON JUAN JUNIOR. Now in the full tide of its success. 115TH NIGHT.—DON JUAN JUNIOR. "An overwhelming triumph."—GLOBE. Seats may be booked one month in advance. Musical Director, Herr Max Schroter; Secretary and Treasurer, Frank Rothsay; Acting and General Business Manager for Kate Lawler, Cecil Raleigh.

IMPERIAL (AFTERNOON and EVENING) THEATRE.—Miss HELEN BARRY and Powerful Dramatic Company in LED ASTRAY (AFTERNOON, at 2.30); and A LESSON IN LOVE and A LYRICAL LOVER, at 8 o'clock, THIS EVENING.

STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. SWANBOROUH.—THIS EVENING, at 8, a New and Original Opera Comique, in Three Acts, entitled OLIVETTE, adopted from the French of Chivot and Duru. Written and produced by M. B. Farnie. Preceded, at 7.30, by A SUMMER CLOUD. The Entertainment supported by a Powerful Company. Doors open at 7. Box Office open daily.—MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.0.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Strand.—Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. D. JAMES and T. THORNE.—THIS EVENING, at 7.45, Seventh Time of a New Comedy, in Three Acts, entitled TOM PINCH, adapted from Charles Dickens' Novel of "Martin Chuzzlewitt," by Joseph Dilley and Lewis Clifton, Concluding with (40th Time) a New Farcical Comedy, entitled DIVORCE. Messrs. William Farren, J. Maclean, J. G. Grahame, J. R. Crauford, W. Lestocq, W. Hargreaves, and Thomas Thorne; Misses Sophie Larkin, Lydia Cowell, E. Palmer, Cicely Richards, Marie Illington, and Kate Bishop.

OPERA COMIQUE.—LAST NIGHTS.—THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE (346th Representation), an Original Melodramatic Opera, by Messrs. W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, EVERY EVENING. Preceded at 8, by IN THE SULKS. Messrs. George Grossmith, Richard Temple, Rutland Barrington, F. Thornton, Durward Lely, G. Temple; Mesdames Emilie Petrelli, Ellen Shirley, Jessie Bond, Gwynne, Barlow, and Alice Barnett. Conductor, Mr. F. Cellier.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. R. D'OYLY CARTE.—MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

FOLLY.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. L. TOOLE. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30, HESTER'S MYSTERY. At 8.15, 334th Time, a New and Original Comedy, in Three Acts, by Henry J. Byron, called THE UPPER CRUST. Barnaby Doublechick, Mr. J. L. Toole. At 10.15, THE STEEPLECHASE. Mr. J. L. Toole. Box Office open 10 till 5.—Prices: 1s. to £3 3s. No Free List. No Fees for Booking. Doors open at 7.—MORNING PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW, PAUL PRY and THE BIRTHPLACE OF PODGERS. Doors open 1.30. Toole in both Pieces.

GLOBE.—NAVAL CADETS.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, this Opera Comique, by Richard Genée, which was unavoidably withdrawn at the height of its success, will be performed with a most efficient Company. The cast of the piece is very materially strengthened in every respect, and the Chorus and Band augmented. THE NAVAL CADETS can only be PERFORMED for a LIMITED NUMBER of NIGHTS, as an entirely New Opera will be produced at Easter on a most elaborate scale.—MORNING PERFORMANCES EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.0.

NEW SADLER'S WELLS.—HAMLET, TO-NIGHT, at 7.45, for TWO NIGHTS ONLY. Hamlet, Mr. Hermann Vezin (his last appearance here this Season); Messrs. E. H. Brooke, E. Lyons, Redwood, Brooks, Carninge, B. Leslie, Wibrow, Wheatcroft, &c.; Mrs. Sidney and Miss Carlisle. Prices from 6d. to 7s. 6d. Doors open at 6.30. At 7, a New and Original Farce, BLOWER JONES.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—MEFISTOFELE II. TO-NIGHT, at 8.—Artistes: Mesdames Loseby, St. Quinten, Rose Bell, Jamieson, Kate Lee, and Sallie Turner; Messrs. F. Leslie, W. S. Penley, Kelleher, Power, and Sweetman. In Act II., the WALPURGIS NIGHT REVELS (Music by Mendelssohn).—At 10.30, the New Grand Ballet, HAWAIA, invented and designed by Alfred Thompson. Music by G. Jacobi. Danseuses, Mdlles. Pertoldi, Rosa, Gillert, and the entire Corps de Ballet.—A FARCE at 7.30.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.—St. George's Hall, Langham-place.—THE TURQUOISE RING, OUR INSTITUTE, and ALL AT SEA. Every Evening (except Thursday and Saturday) at 8. Every Thursday and Saturday at 3. Admission, 1s. and 2s.; stalls, 3s. and 5s

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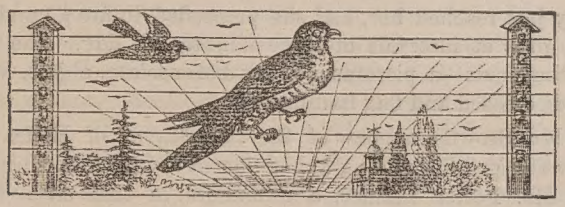
Editor's Office (to which all literary contributions for THE CUCKOO *should be addressed), 97, Fetter Lane, London, E.C. Advertisers will please address H. Freeman, 86, Fleet Street, E.C. Publishing Office, 1, York Street, Covent Garden, W.C.*



News from Abroad.

Alexander II., late Czar of Russia, was, we are told, "devoted to sport and also to whist. After a hard day's bear-hunting he would sit down to a little whist table in the Imperial *salon* and play for three or four hours. Many a Russian general has risen from the green cloth winner of a handsome fortune. A lucky Frenchman once gained 300,000 roubles in one evening alone from the Emperor Alexander."

We read in the "Bureau and Salon" that "like his ancestor, Pierre le Grand, he loved *l'incognito*. One night, after going the rounds of his capital in a hired *drosky*, he found that he had forgotten his purse, and bade the *ivvostchik* wait for him at the entrance. Ivan refused, remarking that the Palace had many exits beside that particular one, and, as he didn't mean to be cheated of his due, he required some security that his fare would return. The Emperor was obliged to leave his cloak with the wary *moujik*, and presently it was redeemed with a hundred franks for the *course*."

The Dolgourouki episode did more to lessen Czar's influence than any mere political act of repression. The real truth is that the Princess was surrounded by *intrigants*, and, if it must be said, she was a fascinating *intrigante* herself.

A correspondent in Rome writes: While preparations were going on for the celebration in the Sistine Chapel of the anniversary of the Pope's coronation, a whisper ran through the vast assemblage—"A cardinal has been arrested!"

The facts turned out to be these:—"A peasant of the Roman province, Domenico Minelli by name, had found his way into the Vatican at an early hour and had penetrated into the apartments of the Cardinal Secretary of State. There he robed himself in Monsignor Jacobini's vestments, and thereupon began to pace the corridors of the palace with all the dignity of one of the Sacred College. The officials of the Vatican at first were nonplussed by the apparition, but seeing him make for the door of the Sistine Chapel they stopped him, and found he was an impostor in masquerade. The Pontifical carabineers then conducted him to the threshold of the Vatican and consigned him to the police.

By these he was conveyed in a cab, still arrayed as a cardinal, to the station of S. Andrea delle Fratte, and on examination was found to be a poor victim to religious mania. In his pocket were two petitions—one addressed to the Pope for the beatification of a certain Don Pietro, and the other addressed to King Humbert for the erection of a chapel to the saint when beatified. Next day he was visited by the physicians, and, in accordance with their report, he was placed in the madhouse.

Lenten colours are Carmelite brown with *café au lait* trimmings, episcopal violet and prelate's purple, pilgrim grey with knotted cincture and dainty "Monsignore" hat. To the cincture may be attached a book of "Hours," often illuminated; an alms bag, or a silver pyx containing a rosary. Antique rosaries, especially of Venetian pattern or of crystal, may also hang from the cincture. Reliquaries should not be worn, and crosses with figures unless enamelled, are in bad taste. The Greek and Maltese crosses in jet or silver are the best patterns; but no appendages of this kind ought to be of gold. Jewels, and those only pearls and rubies, ought to be sparingly used.

At receptions and at the theatre no *bonbonnière;* and no flowers at the *corsage* may be worn. There are other *piquant* details about the observance of Lent which I need not touch upon. The gentle influence of spring is to be controlled in everything, and the *tendresse religieuse* is to take the place of all other tender feelings.

Lord Lyons, it is said, has determined to resign.

There is something refreshing about the alacrity with which Government loans are taken up in France. At noon yesterday, the new loan of one milliard of francs had been subscribed nine times over by personal applications at the Treasury Offices, and it is estimated that the loan will be covered twenty times over. "Where does all the money come from?"

Parliamentary forms can sometimes be varied with advantage. The other day a Bill was brought into the Colorado Legislature, offering a premium of £5 for the scalps of skunks and Indians. "I move," said an indignant legislator, "that the Bill be chucked under the table." The Speaker's face glowed with satisfaction as he put the motion in exactly the words in which it had been offered: "The motion to 'chuck the Bill under the table' is carried," said the Speaker; "chuck it under the able." And the Clerk literally obeyed the order of the House.

There appear to be good grounds for the statement that since Lord Ripon went to India he has altered his views respecting Candahar. By so doing he gives his Government a bridge of retreat.

We hope nothing is wrong with the Greenwich Hospital Fund. It is to be overhauled in a few days by a committee which thinks there is.

News from the Country.

The celebrated Bagot will case, having made its own will, has expired in the arms of plaintiff, defendant, and the mixed multitude of legal gentlemen.

Several working-men's clubs have been started in Dublin of late. They threaten to become political, owing to the institution of a weekly debate. But to keep out politics is as impossible as to keep out the air.

Professor Dowden recently lectured one of these clubs on the poetry of Whitman. An excellent and quite blameless selection was made by him from the poems of that robust bard.

By the way, Whitman in his democratic vistas, writes respectfully of Carlyle, calling him "a venerable figure," while at the same time he condemns Carlylese politics. Carlyle is said not to have at all reciprocated the admiration. "That fool Whitman" was the verdict of the sage of Chelsea, neat, brief, and sententious.

Nihilism, if it be another name for Socialism, which I suspect, is not unknown in Ireland, while, at the same time, charges of Socialism are fiercely repelled by the Land League. The *Irish World* it is which spreads the light on this subject.

In the columns of this journal the sentence "spread the light" goes off at intervals like pistol-shots, very marvellous to the reader. As thus: "In the interval, we strongly recommend our readers (spread the light) to purchase Mr. Holt's excellent little book (spread the light) on (spread the light) the pruning of pear trees." If this is not hiccupping it is very like it.

Mr. Brennan is the Irish correspondent of the paper. He inhales Socialism across the great breadth of the Atlantic, and exhales it in his native land. Almost alone amongst the Land League sodality, he means something in advance, which is not Nationalism.

For every Land Leaguer arrested another has been found to take his place as local secretary and so forth. But there is no courage in this, for Government has distinctly promised that it does not aim at the Land League organisation.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson is of a sanguine temperament. He has just declared to the good folk of Bradford that he did not despair of being able to win over Mr. Gladstone to the Local option programme, "and," added the worthy baronet, "if we do that, success is certain." Complimentary to the illustrious head of English Liberalism, no doubt, but will the great grog party believe it? Sir Wilfrid further avowed his intention to move as soon as possible "urgency" in this matter of local option. A similar motion was carried upon the Irish Protection Bill, and surely the protection of life and property in England was as important a matter as in Ireland.

In the matter of jesting, the hon. baronet appears to be about as diversely assimilative as is the "homely rook" in digestive faculty.

His Holiness the Pope has been advised by the Irish prelates not to go further with the scheme of appointing a Nuncio at St. James's. I should think so. This country has disagreeables enough on hand.

A Lancashire liner tells us of a brutal young fellow in the cotton district, who, because his wife refused to live with him on account of his continual ill-usage, attacked her in the street, and made a gash in her throat with a pocket knife, "but," he subsequently explains, "it is not serious." Had he varied the phrase, and told us it was not likely to be followed by *grave* consequences, it would have been all right, but the other adjective is not well chosen. Sharp steel in the region of the jugular, under any circumstances, is *most* serious.

Yesterday the Worcester Free Library and Museum was opened by the American Minister, the Hon. J. Russell Lowell.

To show what a splendid field is open in the provinces for the development of that wonderful invention—the telephone—I mention that the Yorkshire Telephone Company, confining its operations chiefly to Manchester and Liverpool, has already an income estimated at £20,000 per annum.

Cowes was shaken out of its slumbers yesterday morning by the sound of heavy guns firing at intervals. A Danish frigate, with an unpronounceable name, all "u's" and "ff's," had come in from the West Indies, and was calling for one of Mr. J. S. White's steam-launches.

The news of the Queen Dowager of Denmark's death had only just reached her, and she proceeded to fire a hundred big guns at intervals of three minutes all day. She lies in the Roads—a picturesque, but disconsolate, object, with yards crossed and flag half-mast high.

Mr. Browne, nephew of the late Mayor of Belfast, is now engaged in building a magnificent residence in Chicago, for Mr. Potter Palmer, a millionaire, in that city. The building, which is to be erected at an immense expense, and in the midst of very lovely scenery, will, it is said, be "a lasting monument to both architect and owner."

A correspondent writes:—"Probably there is not a town in England that endures so much from the agonising efforts of street bands as Brighton.

Visitors to Brighton, who have been delighted with the electric light on the Marine Parade, are to be deprived of their enjoyment. The contract expired on the 15th inst., and the Committee of the Town Council have notified Messrs. Siemens and Co. that they do not wish to continue the experiment.

Many landowners are grumbling at the lowness of their rents, and not, in only too many instances, without good cause, but who among them, besides the Prince of Wales, can produce tenants who are paying 20 per cent. less to-day than the same land was let at twenty years ago? That his Royal Highness is an example in this respect the foregoing facts will prove, and we know it on good authority that such is the case in several instances where the royal farmers have been unfortunate enough to come across bad times.

Father Ignatius, who is waging an eight days' war against the world, the flesh, and the devil, at Bournemouth, yesterday afternoon entertained his auditors to some personal reminiscences, which, emanating from any less holy a source, might cause uncharitable people to make comments anything but complimentary. He affirmed that on the 15th of September last, at Llanthony Abbey, he saw a vision of the Virgin Mary. It should, however, be mentioned that although there were indications of the supernatural event about to take place, such as lightning aflashes, which rendered thousands of beings momentarily

visible, it was not until the spectators, including the holy Father Ignatius, had begun to chant the Rosary of Loretto that the Blessed Virgin, clad in shining robes, and with outstretched hands, appeared.

It hardly needed the Rev. Father's contention that "there is a glorious family of holy Christians in this world possessing powers impossible to natural people," to account for this glorious phenomenon, because we know from their rarity that only specially favoured persons are indulged with these exhibitions.

As, however, Father Ignatius is nothing if not practical—as witness the charge made at the doors of the hall where he ministers—the leaves of rhubarb which grew on the spot were applied to healing purposes, and with results as wonderful as the vision itself. It was only last week that he received a letter (which, of course, as it was written in a letter, makes all doubt an impertinence), containing a series of miraculous cures, one of which he related. It was to the effect that a thirty years' cripple, with an abscess, was cured by the application of one leaf.

Two questions are worth asking. The first, What will be the advantage of building a shrine upon the spot?—which Father Ignatius hopes will be done; and, secondly, Can any of our readers tell us if there was a thunderstorm in the neighbourhood of Llanthony Abbey on the 15th of September last?

Mr. John Thomas Richardson Wade, of York, some time class leader, local preacher, and trustee of chapels, belonging to the Primitive Methodists, has been borrowing money on promissory notes from a widow, a railway porter, and a carman, ostensibly for religious purposes, but really for himself. It is a pity that so highly-respected a citizen should have made the little mistake of forging the names on the bills, to which he has pleaded guilty. It is gratifying to know that his business is not likely to suffer during his enforced absence, inasmuch as a few days before his arrest he had filed a petition for liquidation.

South Staffordshire is having rather a bad time of it just now. At a recent meeting of the Sedgeley School Board it was reported that nearly 500 children were unable to attend school, in consequence of suffering from sore feet. This, it was explained, was caused through children having no shoes to wear during the recent severe weather. During the past month trade has been considerably worse, thus rendering it impossible for many parents to provide their children either with food or clothing.

It is difficult to understand what motive could possibly influence such a diabolical proceeding as the following:—As an express train from the South to Liverpool on the London and North Western Railway was travelling along the line near Wolverhampton at a high rate of speed, the driver felt a shock. The engine, however, kept the rails, and the train proceeded in safety. Subsequent examination showed that a sleeper and two chairs had been securely fastened to the metals. Fortunately, they were broken by the guard of the engine.

Since his retirement from office, Lord Derby seems to have devoted nearly the whole of his attention to domestic questions, amongst which the spread of educational agencies have taken a prominent part. Yesterday his lordship formally opened the Science and Art Schools just built at Oldham, at a cost of £10,000.

Mr. Pitman, of Magdalen, at the last meeting of the Oxford Union, moved that, "Having regard to the recent pictures in *Punch* ridiculing the new renaissance in art and culture, that paper be no longer taken in the reading-room." The young disciple of the school of long hair and lilies, in an earnest oration, compared the treatment of Æstheticism in *Punch* to the ridicule heaped by the same paper on "the other great movement of modern times"—Ritualism; and with proud confidence predicted that as the High Churchmen have survived, so will Maudle and Postlethwaite live down the malice of this chief of the Philistines. Fourteen young "Æsthetes" supported the modest proposal against 157 heathen.

At the same meeting, an amusing debate was caused by the proposal to remove from the library "Mademoiselle de Maupin." The lovers of Gautier, however, triumphed, "Mademoiselle" was re-instated with *eclat*, and the librarian was censured for having kept the modest damsel in the seclusion of a private bookcase, without the authority of "the House."

Another of those follies known as libel actions against newspapers has cropped up at Wakefield. The Town Clerk, taking umbrage at comments in the *Wakefield Herald*, brought an action for libel, refusing to accept the *amende honorable*; but he has since come to his senses, and has withdrawn the case on the tender of an apology from the peccant journal.

Farmers are not often heard of in liquidation proceedings, and, when they are, the sum is generally modest. A Mr. Laverack, of Goole, has, however, constituted himself a signal exception, by filing a petition for liabilities estimated at £7,988, exclusive of secured creditors.

Those interested in the trade between the Tyne and America, will hear with satisfaction of the projected formation of the "Taurus Line" of steamers between our great northern river and America. The puzzle is, what we have been doing so long without some such direct communication.

Of all forms of Coercion, commend us to the following:—A parish priest near Ballinrobe has intimated that he will refuse the sacrament to ladies joining the Land League. This is Boycotting with a vengeance.

Here is a curious freak of King Frost: Several veins of lead ore have been laid bare in a field in Deeside by the action of ice brought down by the Dee in Aberdeenshire. The lord of the manor ought to swear eternal fealty to the hoary monarch.

Here is something worth the attention of steamboat captains, though these gentlemen should not require coaching in their business:—"In the published accounts of the collision between the *Duke of Buccleuch* and the *Benin*, no mention has been made of the well-established, though too little known fact, that with engines reversed and helm hard over a long screw steamer's head will pay off in a direction contrary to what it will do if the engines be not reversed—that is to say, so long as she has way upon her. If the *Duke of Buccleuch* on approaching the *Benin* reversed her engines and starboarded her helm with the intention of paying off to port and passing close under the stern of the *Benin*, the result of these combined operations would be that her head would go, not to port, but to starboard. This it apparently did, and with results disastrous to the *Benin*."

Jerry building has many sins to answer for. But to what extremes are we coming when shops and houses in course of erection come tumbling about the ears of workmen, as was the case at Stratford, the other night! When life is sacrificed by this sort of thing punishment is out of the question. Builders are "all honourable men"—at any rate as far as the criminal law is concerned.

Southport does not get on well with the scheme for the reconstruction of the insolvent West Lancashire Bank.

Another meeting of the Directors and Committee has been held, at which "no positive determination could be come to, but the feeling of the majority was in favour of reconstruction."

But then, the truth is that very few in Southport, outside the Board of Directors, believes in the re-construction scheme.

Not a single yacht is building in the Cowes yards this season. The oldest inhabitant says the fact is unprecedented—and he is right, for a wonder.

News of Town.

Gossip of the Lobby.

Those who are impatient about the result of the adverse motion in the Lords, on the subject of army reorganisation, must possess their souls in patience yet a little while longer, as Lord Abinger has consented to postpone it until Monday fortnight.

Their lordships of the Upper House are wonderfully unanimous about Irish Coercion—and thoroughly consistent, too, for that matter. It is perhaps scarcely necessary to add that they last night passed the Arms Bill through Committee without amendment of any kind.

The deputation of one individual which waited on Mr. Bradlaugh at the House of Commons to present him with a "People's Tribute" from Northampton, consisting of a purse containing 250 pennies, contributed by as many of his admirers, was a good deal like "a young man of the name of Guppy." Mr. Bradlaugh complains that some one else, and not he, got most of the coppers in the scramble that ensued.

The least that the member for Northampton could do, after the decision of Mr. Justice Mathew, was to apply for the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds; and in refusing his application pending the appeal, the Government have probably exercised a wise discretion. The same set of questions would have been opened over again if Mr. Bradlaugh had vacated his seat, and (as is possible enough) the Northampton cobblers had stuck to their last. It is, I am told, the present opinion of the law officers that the House had no equitable power to prevent the hon. member from taking the oath when he so coolly offered to swallow his words; but this is a matter which the Courts cannot be called upon to decide. There is little doubt that Mr. Justice Mathew's ruling will be maintained, and in that case the House will have to choose between administering the oath, passing a Bill to dispense with it, and getting into a vicious circle by ordering a new writ to issue for Northampton.

I understand that the unwary Government have not merely given Mr. Bradlaugh to understand that he will have an opportunity of moving for a Committee on Perpetual Pensions, but they have also intimated that he can have the Committee for which he and his quarter of a million petitioners are praying. Does the Government understand how dangerous this may prove?

Sir William Vernon Harcourt had no information of "a meeting of Nihilists in London, on Saturday night, and that they awaited news of a great event, proving that the plot to assassinate the Czar was well known to them." We are not surprised. No one thought he had such information—not even Mr. Callan.

We have it also from Sir William that the plot to blow up the Mansion House is under consideration. The possibility of a second attempt will, perhaps, render it prudent that the considerations should *not* take place in the Mansion House itself.

The display of shamrocks in the House of Commons last night was most profuse, and the opponents of the obstructionists seemed to vie with one another in the attempt to show that the "emblem of the Irish party" was not an exclusive badge of the Parnellites. The Chief Secretary for Ireland sported a favour half as big as an ordinary dinner-plate, and Mr. Gibson, the ex-Attorney-General for Ireland, had a graceful feathery branch in his boutonnière.

Men of such diverse opinions from the sister isle as Dr. Kinnear, the Presbyterian member for Donegal, Mr. Mitchell-Henry, the plutocratic land owner from Galway, Mr. Biggar, the *Pizzicagnolo*, as he was styled by the *Osservatore Romano*, and the Ultramontane, Mr. O'Donnell, were all conspicuous by the same vernal decoration. Mr. Callan, however, bore off the palm. His quondam opponent and victor, Mr. Charles Russell, Q.C., had a big bunch of shamrocks in his button-hole, but one whole side of Mr. Callan's hat was obscured by a gigantic lump of green, which had a suspicious resemblance to turnip-tops.

The coincidence of Patrick's Day with the deplorable attempt at blowing-up the Mansion House has led to the outrage being fastened on the Fenians. The fact that a portion of an old copy of the *Freeman's Journal* having been found in the bundle would tend to confirm its Irish origin.

A suggestion was made to the Speaker of the House of Commons yesterday that his life was not safe; but, with the usual common sense which he brings to bear on all subjects, Mr. Brand refused to believe that an attack would be made on him. Still, Sir E. Henderson had several interviews with the Home Secretary, which led to a doubling of the ordinary force of police, and under the direction of Captain Gossett, the Sergeant of Arms, a thorough search was made of all the cellars and subterranean passages of the House, but no explosives were found, and nothing was seen to warrant the idea that a second Guy Fawkes' plot was in process of hatching. As a matter of fact, the arrangements of the new House would prevent the possibility of any such thing. The encroachments of the Thames could only be met by solid and substantial bulwarks, and space which, under ordinary circumstances, would be utilised for storage vaults, has been filled in with concrete. It is right and proper, of course, to take all reasonable precautions, but the fears of blowing up the Houses of Parliament are childish in the extreme, and even the remote suggestion is unworthy of the presence of mind of those who have the preservation of order in their hands.

Mr. Parnell is the most inexplicable leader of an inordinately heterogeneous party that ever existed. His followers, if not friends, were bitterly complaining yesterday morning that he had returned to the fleshpots of Paris and left them in the lurch; but in the course of the

night the "chieftain" turned up with a bit of clover in his hat, and his usual wild, sardonic smile in his eye. He had such a contempt for Saxon military matters that he never troubled the interior of the House with his presence, and spent all his time in the library over indigestible blue-books.

"There is a great deal to be desired" in the refreshment buffet in the lobby of the House of Commons, but the proposal that no member can ask one of his consituents to have a glass of sherry with him is likely to meet with a great deal of animadversion. During this week another rule has come into force preventing members dining *à la carte* in their own rooms, between seven and nine. They are restricted to a graduated scale of dinners, at fixed prices, which are reasonable enough in the tariff. The prices range from half-a-crown for a simple joint, to five shillings with soup, fish, *entrées*, joints, dessert, &c. On the whole, I don't envy the post of a member of the Kitchen Committee, even with the advice of an old messman like Captain O'Shea—who, by the way, is a brother-in law of Sir Evelyn Wood, and one of the most popular landlords in the county Clare, where his estates lie.

I hear, upon very good authority, that in the event of Mr. Cohen getting the Judgeship so long connected with his name, Mr. Andrew Dunn, whose defeat in January of last year will be remembered, will again be the Liberal candidate for Southwark, and will have as one of his opponents the redoubtable Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who will rely upon the Radical and Irish votes, without which neither Mr. Cohen nor Professor Rogers could have succeeded in April last. In such an event the Conservatives would certainly run a candidate.

Another electioneering item, which comes to me on good authority, is that it is in contemplation to bring forward Mr. Henry Broadhurst as the Radical candidate for an important metropolitan constituency at the next general election.

It is probable that the Hon. John Fellowes-Wallop, second son of Lord Portsmouth, will, it is said, contest North Hants at the first opportunity.

Ten candidates are every year "selected" by the Carlton Committee for admission to the club. This year's batch includes Sir Algernon Borthwick and Mr. Albert Brassey, of Heythrop.

The Services.

Lord Elcho, now Honorary Colonel, and lately in command of the London Scottish, will probably receive one of the aides-de-campships about to be created to mark the services of the Volunteer officers.

General Sir Donald Stewart, the new Commander-in-Chief in India, will include the following officers on his staff:—Capt. P. C. Story, 4th Foot, Military Secretary; Capt. J. W. Eustace, R.A.; Capt. H. R. Stewart, Bengal Staff Corps, and Lieut. W. D. Stewart, 92nd Foot, Aides-de-camp; Surgeon-Major R. N. Davies, Medical Officer.

Our regular Army for the next twelve months is to muster a total—on paper, at any rate—of 133,000 men, and the taxpayers are to put their hands in their pockets to the tune of £4,436,000 for their support.

This sum is a reduction of £143,000 on the estimate of last year—on paper.

Subalterns will "rejoice greatly" at hearing that they are to be treated with "some generosity"—we use the official words as reported to us—under the new scheme.

Starvation on a low allowance will, therefore, no longer be inseparable from the fate of poor juniors in the Army.

However that may be, I suppose it must be all right, as Colonel Stanley cordially supports the scheme.

Col. Heywood, the master of the North Herefordshire, had a very narrow escape the other day. His horse stumbled, came down heavily, breaking his neck, the gallant M. F. H. getting a severe shaking.

In the City.

The city is peculiarly unfortunate with regard to "memorials." That at Temple Bar has caused more derision than anything which has been set up within living memory: and now we notice that a more recent erection—the memorial of old St. Antholin's Church, in Budge-row, Queen Victoria-street, is made a receptacle for rubbish, some bushels of mud being shot there. The church was removed a few years ago, but the memorial was "inaugurated" less than three months since with a ceremony, which was followed by the inevitable luncheon at a company's hall. It is true that the structure cost only £550, and that it has a view of the old church, which appears to have been done done with charcoal or crayon on white marble; but it is rather early yet to neglect the structure entirely. The rector of the parish, or one of the eight churchwardens whose names adorn (?) the memorial, ought to see to it.

Our telegrams inform us that the commercial condition of New Zealand shows decided signs of improvement:—It is quite time it did. The fact is, New Zealand borrowed a great deal too much money, and we always suspect, when we read favourable news, that it means the Maorie Government purpose "bringing out" a new loan.

The Stock Exchange account which has just been closed was an unusually small one. What with financial complications in America and the Turko-Greek difficulty, speculators appear to have determined to wait and watch the turn of events before entering into further business engagements.

An extensive mine has been discovered at St. Petersburg. It is whispered that some of the Broad-street "Promoters" are endeavouring to secure it with the intention of bringing it out as a Limited Company here. If they succeed, the shares—or the shareholders—will probably go up—if the mine goes off.

I understand that the purchase of the Regent's Canal Company is virtually settled, the price being £130 for each £100 of Canal Stock.

It is rumoured that both the South-Eastern and Brighton Railway Companies intend to reduce their fares during the summer season.

Preparations are being actively made for the use of the electric light at Cannon-street Station.

The very wonderful trade profits announced to be earned by the Date Coffee Company need occasion but little surprise. In Western India and Persia dates can be readily purchased at a halfpenny per pound.

A Suggestion.—"As Sir H. Bessemer has advocated the question of Reforms in postal matters in the *Times*, will you allow me to suggest one that would be of immense importance?

"It is my melancholy lot to open about 150 business letters every morning. About eight-tenths of these are matters which have nothing of a private nature about them.

"If the size of the post-cards were increased, say, to the size of a sheet of small note-paper, the bulk of these could be written on post-cards, and a great saving of time would result.

"At present most business people object to use post-cards, as they are small and liable to get mislaid; but once increase the size and they would be safe and useful.

"There would also be a great saving in time, as it would not be necessary to fold and endorse these letters before putting them away.

"As regards the contention that the revenue might suffer, I don't believe it. The Post Office never suffered yet from giving facilities to the public.

"Further, there would be many advantages in the uniform size to the Post Office in the work of sorting, stamping, and delivering.

"At first, in order to meet the loss of revenue feared, let the Post-office charge three-farthings for the card (to be a good stout one) and postage. Nothing would tend more to increase the popularity of Mr. Fawcett's department than this boon, which every one would appreciate."

Not quite nine years ago mechanical puddling machines were the great desiderata in the iron trade. At Middlesbrough, Dank's process had been introduced by one great company, and works to carry it on were building for another, whilst at West Hartlepool, the Spencer rotary puddling furnace was being tried. All the three works have been now long idle—the three owning companies have failed. The works of the first are silent; the second is this month entering into the manufacture of steel; and at the third the costly "mechanical puddler" has been this week broken up into scrap iron! These results obtained in a few years at considerable cost to the shareholders, are proofs that in some branches of the metallurgical world, the age of iron is passing away, and that of steel is being entered on.

No apprehension need be feared by the holders of Brighton Railway Stock at the recent fluctuations. Even at the present price, so far below that of last summer, it is a good investment, and is likely soon to be a better. Many of the holders are not only refusing to sell, but making extensive purchases.

Law and Police.

LAWSON *v.* LABOUCHERE commences to-day.

To correct wrong impressions, I would remind my readers that this is *not* an action brought by Mr. Labouchere against Mr. Lawson for having thrashed him outside the Beefsteak Club, but is an action brought by Mr. Lawson against Mr. Labouchere for libellous paragraphs that appeared in *Truth* after the thrashing in question.

Mr. Labouchere did not take any action against Mr. Lawson for that thrashing episode. There is half a quotation in my head—I wish I could remember the rest.

"I have been cudgelled by men of most countries—and mostly of all religions."

Talking of Mr. Labouchere reminds one naturally somehow of Bradlaugh; and if that person wants a motto he should look in *Timon of Athens*. Timon tells a slut —"Thou art not oathable." It is a noble passage, and I will quote it when I have more space.

Meanwhile, to return to Lawson *v.* Labouchere.

The case will commence by Sir Hardinge Giffard opening for the prosecution, and then Mr. Lawson will be put in the box to prove certain formal points—as to editorship, responsibility, dates, &c.

His cross-examination on these points will probably last all day.

Mr. Labouchere thinks to make, among many others no doubt, two especial points. One, by proving that the *Daily Telegraph* proprietors, not being of the Christian faith, had no right to order for their paper articles—on Christmas Day, Good Friday, and Easter Day, for instance—which set forth Christian ordinances as honourable and salutary.

Another, by showing that the *Daily Telegraph* "ratted" from Liberalism to Conservatism.

Unfortunately, Mr. Labouchere has reckoned without common sense in the one case, and without dates in the other.

The *Daily Telegraph* never "ratted," for it is Liberal still. But it did, two years after the Gladstone Ministry fell, turn upon the people's William for his disregard of national interests in the East—or what it thought such. But those two years of constant homage to the fallen statesman save the *D.T.*, in every honest man's mind, from the suspicion of "ratting."

On the other point of justification of libel, namely, that a Jew has no right to hire Christians to laud their own religion in his paper—even a *Cuckoo* can point out, that if it holds good in this case it holds good in others, and that Beaconsfield's administration was charged with wickedness as showing how careful a Hebrew could be of Christian interests, and the whole history of India is at once stamped with immorality.

Half the staff of the *Daily Telegraph* have been subpœnaed—as a joke. They can be of no use anywhere. Some of them can, no doubt, be delightfully "ragged" for the amusement of Court and counsel, but no material good can come of it. Nevertheless, they will all, if wanted, have to appear and the inconvenience in Peterborough Court might be serious—if anything in the world could prove "inconvenient" to such an imperturbable organisation as the *D. T.*

For myself, though, I think all this trouble is being given for nothing—"out of cussedness."

I prophesy the whole affair will collapse—and Mr. Labouchere's position reminds me of a small boy who, being at the bottom of a hill, sees a big stone coming rolling down upon him, and attempts to divert it from its course by making faces at it.

A file of the *Daily Telegraph* from the first, together with every slip of writing, whether as contributors' "copy" or business entries, bearing upon the articles of several years, have also to be produced.

An unoffending youth, seeing a lady drop her pocket-handkerchief in the street the other day, was rewarded on presenting it to her by being promptly accused of stealing her purse! The lady averred that the purse had been wrapped in the handkerchief, and things were beginning to look black for the young man—as a crowd, in which was a policeman, had appeared upon the scene—when a fortunate investigation of her pockets revealed the missing article. MORAL: When you see a lady drop a handkerchief, pretend you don't.

A Brighton bird-catcher has achieved the distinction of

being the first person convicted under the new Wild Birds Act. He was caught in *flagrante delicto*, spreading his snares on the Downs, and was forthwith taken in charge by the police. The magistrate, not wishing to make a public example of the first offender, only ordered him to pay costs.

Sir Thomas Carden yesterday refused to take bail in case of a man who was committed for trial on a charge of attempting to steal the books of a firm in which he had been a partner—and Sir Thomas was right. A man who will do a thing of that nature will not hesitate to abscond and leave his friends in the lurch, if only he possesses the means.

A certain well-known Judge is on the best of terms in private life with the eminent counsel who "leads" in his court. In public, however, the friends do not spare one another. The other day the Judge remarked, "You see, Mr. H., the Justices of Appeal have *not* reversed that decision of mine." "No, my lord," replied the Q.C., "they can't be always reversing your decisions."

Gossip of Town.

Ninety-three members of the Bachelors' Club are married men. And the number is likely to increase.

It may be true or not. But it is said that the Duke of Connaught is becoming "an authority" among "the authorities" at the War Office. More power to His Royal Highness's elbow!

According to a revelation just made, the Christmas tips to the London postmen average five shillings a week to each man all the year round. Giving fifty-two weeks to the year, this makes an extra sum of £13 to each postman's wages.

An American paper tells us that of late Mr. Gladstone has been so hard worked that he has had to curtail the time allotted to his dinner to 60 minutes. Other members of Parliament, we are told, take "from 120 to 240 minutes."

The block of traffic just now in the afternoon in Piccadilly, near Hyde Park Corner, is something fearful, the chief cause being that part of the roadway is at present undergoing repair. When will someone hit upon a road material that will not necessitate such frequent repairing as the present wood pavement apparently does?

George Eliot did not make a pleasing picture, and the one or two photographs from sketches which, since the death of the novelist, have appeared in shop windows, furnish in themselves a sufficient reason for her unwillingness to sit to a photographer. A friend of ours who once wrote to the late G. H. Lewes asking whether it was true that the authoress of "Adam Bede" positively declined to allow her picture to be exhibited during her life time, received from him the following reply:—"You have rightly divined the cause of no photograph of Mrs. Lewes appearing in the shop windows. She has declined large sums of money, speculatively offered, for the right of publishing her portrait, and so long as she lives no portrait will be published."

According to the *Whitehall Review*, "one cause of the dissatisfaction which unfortunately prevails among a certain section of the Salisbury Club is the arbitrary and perfectly unjustifiable dismissal of the House Committee by a 'special' committee. The House Committee was appointed in the interest of the members, and those composing it most assuredly safeguarded that interest and were the direct means of bringing the club to something almost approaching perfection. It would be interesting, then, to know why the House Committee was dismissed." "Granting the premises the conclusion is admirable.

A general meeting was held at the Beaconsfield Club on Tuesday to consider the feasibility of purchasing the club by the members, about five-and-forty putting in an appearance. Lord Headley, who presided, announced that Mr. Lever (the proprietor) had offered to sell the club for £25,000.

Names having been submitted to the meeting, Messrs. Dibley, Ashby, and Rutter were elected (having served on the sub-sub-committee) to act with Messrs. Leslie, Shaw, and Oldershaw, and confer with the vendor's representatives.

Is Lord Beaconsfield about to marry again? Some people seem to think so. But probably no one, except Lady Chesterfield, can say for certain.

I am very much afraid Canon Farrar is going to answer Dr. Pusey back. When divines begin answering each other back, it gets dreadful.

Mr. Goschen will have to stay at Constantinople, probably, till Whitsuntide, as Lord Dufferin cannot be spared from St. Petersburg.

Lord Napier of Ettrick, an ex-Governor of Madras, would be very glad, meanwhile, to relieve the wretched Goschen.

The regulations attending Court mourning will be considered in force, and brides and very young ladies attending the half-assassinated Lord Mayor's banquet may, if they please, bring raspberry vinegar and ginger wine for themselves.

In consequence of the assassination of the Czar of Russia Mrs. Brown's dance is postponed.

For the same reason my grocer has raised the price of caviare threepence a jar.

For as much reason other things have happened.

"Everybody" is to be seen in the Row now.

If you are not there yourself you are nobody.

So go and see Lord Beaconsfield and Mrs. Gladstone, Lady Cadogan riding with her children, "the young lady with the magnificent plait of golden hair that waggles and that other lady, not unknown to photographers, who rides a grey cob, upon principles of her own."

Go—and see them and many more.

The Editor of *Truth* says that he once played cards in the same room as the late Czar.

And the Czar suspected him of cheating; and could never be satisfied to the contrary.

Well hit Scott, well missed Carver; beautifully let alone, indeed; make dead heat of it at 10.59 o'clock on Saturday; and win with the last left barrel, the last three drachms of the powder, and the last ounce and a quarter of shot, by a single glass ball, and please the gullible public.

Scott, he says to Carver,
"Now you have been to Harvard,
You know a thing or two; let's keep the public hot."
"Just quite so," says the Doctor
Unto the arch-concocter;
"Let 'em spend their shillings and we will spend the shot."

Brighton folks are laying themselves out for the looting of visitors at the coming review. The colonel of the London Engineers has sketched his advance upon

Brighton from a military point of view. Why not try it fr a civilian's?

Visitors will approach Brighton from the railway-station, take ground to the right by fours, and commence the attack. They will ring the bells of all houses marked with rooms to let, and try to force the position.

The enemy will, under cover of light fire, resist the attack by repeated heavy charges, calculated to weaken the host in his trousers' pockets.

The attacked party will ultimately gain possession, but will be repulsed with great loss on the third day and retire on London without waiting to bring their dead

Talking about the Brighton Review brings Du Pont upon the scene. Du Pont is now training all the horses in his stables to stand fire, music, the opening of champagne bottles, &c. Each ho se before it is fed is treated to a volley.

We have seen Lady Florence Dixie in a kilt on the Western Highlands shooting grouse, and now she is a war correspondent of the *Morning Post*. We thought she would come to that; but what will people say to Mrs. Langtry's editing a weekly newspaper?

Mrs. Langtry looks, however, like a sensible woman, and that is more than can be said of many of these good-looking ladies—we hate the term professional beauties; but it is a fact that she refused the position.

Your prompt refusal to accept the snobbish offer was in good taste—excellent taste, indeed, Mrs. Langtry! But no one would have expected you to have acted otherwise.

Where on earth did *Punch* see those horses that he has drawn in the hunting-sketch of this week? They look as if they had walked bodily out of a child's Noah's Ark. And yet in the same paper, "Punch" chaffs the poor "Veteran"—Shade of Leech!

France and America are the only two countries in which any satisfaction at the assassination of the Czar has been publicly expressed.

In consequence of the attempt to slaughter the Lord Mayor, there will not be any more festivities at the Mansion House till November 9th. There will be entertainments, but without wine.

If Fenian and other miscreants are going to leave boxes of gunpowder or dynamite lying about, it is to be hoped that some of them will turn their attention to that gorgeous edifice on which the "Gryphon" stands rampant. He has not many friends, and no large reward would be offered.

A gentleman, leaning against the wall of the Mansion House last night, with a bunch of shamro ck in his hat, was overheard by a policeman to murmur, "*Tare an' ages!* St. Patrick's Day, an' an Irishman, Lord Mayor. An' the divil a sup of whisky about! Is it any wondher they'd thry an' blow him up?" He has not been arrested.

If any one is anxious to know which is the healthiest of the principal cities of the world just now, he may be satisfied in a moment by reference to the official tables of mortality. The lucky place is Christiana, where (omitting trifling decimal fractions) the deaths during February were at the rate of 14 per thousand of the population per annum. Geneva comes next; here the figure is 16. The Hungarian City with the somewhat ominous sounding name of Buda-Pesth, is more than twice as fatal to human life—the figure here being 37. London is represented by the figure 21, which is pretty fair. The very worst city of the whole 24 is Dublin, where the deaths actually reached 38 per thousand per annum. This is an unhealthy time in most places. Out of the 24 cities, one-half returned deaths more or less above the average.

It is reported in well-informed circles that the Lord Chancellor, whose views are not quite so radical as Mr. Bright's or Mr. Chamberlain's, feels great difficulty in accepting Mr. Gladstone's Irish Land Bill; and a vacancy on the woolsack is spoken of as highly probable.

Lord Coleridge would hardly give up the secure and splendid post he holds at present; and it is not at all unlikely that Sir Henry James may be Lord Chancellor before the present session is over.

Silk is to be the portion of the following gentlemen of the law:—Mr. Eugene Comerford Clarkson, of Lincoln's Inn and the Northern Circuit; Mr. Thomas Hutchinson Tristram, D.C.L.; the Hon. Edward Chandos Leigh, of the Inner Temple and the Parliamentary Bar: Mr. Herbert C. Saunders, of the Middle Temple and Western Circuit; and Mr. John Forbes, of Lincoln's Inn and the Northern Circuit.

It is "understood" by a very enterprising contributor that Sir R. Phillimore will resign before the Long Vacation owing to ill-health. If so, Mr. Butt, Q.C., will probably succeed him.

A gentleman, who is described as "an enlightened citizen of the Great Republic of the West," has been expressing the opinion "that the assassination business will just go round until all the crowned heads in Europe have been got out of the way." They never talk nonsense in America.

A provincial paper *naively* observes that "St. Patrick's Day is a holyday of obligation in Ireland—not in England or Scotland." I should think not—except at the public-houses.

A friend sent Mr. Parnell some shamrock roots, through the post, for use on St. Patrick's Day. The box in which the plants were contained, was bound round with green ribbon, and fastened with the harp of Erin. Needless to say it managed to get open by accident, or design, in its passage through the post.

Edgware-road was in a serious dilemma last night. The main pipe of the West Middlesex Water Company burst, destroying the roadway close to the Marble Arch, and the stoppage to the traffic was a sight to see.

What will the House of Commons think of the verdict which the late Mr. Carlyle is reported to have passed upon it? It is said that the seer of Chelsea was at one time very anxious to make the acquaintance of Sir Garnet Wolseley, and a few months since the desired opportunity came. "Well," said the General, in the course of conversation, "what do you think of the present House of Commons?" "Six hundred talking asses!" replied the veteran author, and quitted the subject.

Lady Rosebery's friends are highly pleased with the portrait, now nearly finished, of her by Sir Frederick Leighton. It is a full-lenth, and is intended, I believe, for the dining-room of the Earl's new mansion in Kensington. Sir Frederick has had the work in hand over two years, having been interrupted in his sittings by the Countess's illness last spring.

Considerable differences have arisen among the Positivists of London. Mr. Frederic Harrison and Professor Beesly have seceded from Dr. Congreve, and will hereafter hold separate services. Mr. Henry Compton maintains his connection with Dr. Congreve.

The immortal Tracy Turnerelli, who many years ago travelled in Russia, and wrote "Recollections" of the Emperor Nicholas, has seized the opportunity of the Czar's assassination to issue a prospectus of a proposed book of

"Recollections" of Alexander II. The indomitable Tracy, if I remember aright, took care to forward his "Recollections" of Nicholas to the proper quarter, and was rewarded both with thanks and jewels. He boasts on the cards which he has just sent out, that he has had "a constant intercourse during the last thirty-five years with the Russian Imperial Family." Tracy's book, if not instructive, is likely to be amusing; and I am glad to give the author this gratuitous advertisement in return for the £2,000 which he says he has spent in the service of his country; though where and how he has spent that sum he does not say.

There is no doubt that a libel case of considerable importance will be ripe for trial before many days. The action has been brought by an officer of rank against the proprietors of a high-class service journal, and, it is said, will serve to raise some interesting questions on the law of libel.

At the Arts Club.

Mr. E. Onslow Ford, who has recently executed a bust of the late Mr. Mark Firth for his widow, is, I believe, about to be entrusted with the commission for a statue of Mr. Firth, which the people of Sheffield are anxious to have erected in their town.

King Koko; or, Pretty Prince Floribel and the Fairy Roses, in which Mr. G. H. Macdermott played at Birmingham, has been revived at the Birmingham Police-court. It seems to have been performed somewhere without a licence, and the lessee was being prosecuted. Major Bond, the Chief of the Constabulary, laughed at Mr. Harris, who appeared for the defence. Mr. Harris complained to the Court. Major Bond said he could not help it, Mr. Harris was so funny. Mr. Harris said the latter was an improper remark, and that Major Bond was a policeman. The curtain dropped at the end of the fourth act, barristers and policemen all shaking hands and apologising over their luncheon.

The Hon. J. P. Biglow Russell is always happy in his remarks. In opening a library at Worcester, he said "that when he saw that day a crocus forcing its way up through the hard soil of a gravel walk, he thought he could not conceive a happier illustration of self-culture." Still the gravel walk was no place for a crocus to be growing.

A Correspondent writes:—"In your issue of Wednesday you say that Mr. Byron's play of *Upper Crust* is successfully running in America. This is an error. There *is* a play of that name, which was produced almost simultaneously with the Folly version, but it is not the same as Mr. Toole is playing in."

Mr. Irving is acting unwisely in raising prices at the Lyceum Theatre when Mr. Booth appears with him.

Madame Antoinette Stirling's singing delights her hearers whereever she goes. At Brighton, last Saturday, the audience seemed to care for nothing else, notwithstanding that Madame Stirling was accompanied by several artistes of reputation.

A committee has been formed with the object of raising funds for a memorial to Mr. Frank Buckland, in recognition of his valuable services in the fishing interests of the country. Few men have deserved better of their countrymen in their day and generation than the late eminent naturalist.

One of the latest contributions to our dance music is by Messrs. Lyon and Hall, of Brighton, who have just published a very pretty set of valses in G sharp.

I hear golden opinions expressed of the latest emanations from the brush of Mr. O'Brien Lomax, whose Brighton studio is just now a veritable home of art.

It is not generally known that Mr. Warner's injuries on the first night of *Michael Strogoff* were so serious that the actor, after having, with the greatest pluck, finished the scene, fainted in his dressing-room through the pain. By wonderful good luck, though the dagger pierced the centre of his hand, the sinews were not severed.

Mrs. Windsor, widow of the late Mr. John Windsor, F.S.L., the eminent botanist, is about to enrich the Manchester Free Library with a collection of valuable books and specimens, the property of her husband.

A story is going the rounds of the Bohemian Clubs, to the effect that a couple of nights prior to her reappearance in public of Mrs. Kendal, that lady purchased a box at the St. James's Theatre for the sum of four guineas, and, accompanied by Mrs. Hare, went, both of them disguised, to witness the performance of the playhouse over which their husbands preside. While sitting in the aforesaid box, they made pantomimic love to their own husbands, who, sad to relate, returned their salutes.

Thus caught in the act, the gentlemen are said to have explained the necessity of appearing courteous to patrons of the theatre who seemed to take so much personal interest in the performers.

Mr. John Leng, of Kinbrae, Newport, has bought Mr. Brodie's bust of Thomas Carlyle in the Royal Scotch Academy, for a hundred guineas.

Faure has gone to Monte Carlo, to sing at three concerts, for which he receives £800 and expenses.

Sarah Bernhardt is to visit Holland on her return from America. She is to appear thrice at the Hague, and thrice at Amsterdam, receiving £1,000 for the series.

Mr. Howard Paul has been appointed manager of the Alhambra, and he has just gone off to Paris to see what he can import from the gay metropolis.

It is settled that Mr. Booth will close his engagement at the Princess's Theatre with a representation of the *Merchant of Venice*.

Sala is about to contribute a serial romance of modern society to *Pan*. It will be called "A Party in the City."

Mr. Sala writes: "The story will not be what is idiotically called (by blockheads, without perception of human character, or power of describing actual things), 'sensational.'"

"It will only be truthful. The 'Party in the City' will really have a place of business within a stone's throw of the Royal Exchange, and will do strange things there, productive of infinite trouble to himself and other people of both sexes, and in all ranks of society. Finally, the Story will be what the Americans call a 'live book.' With so illustrious an example as 'Endymion' before me, I shall not shrink from filling my pages with portraits of people alive and dead, principally the former. If the Duke and Duchess of Dartrey, the Earl of Altingborough, Sir Burlington Bridlegoose, M.P., Lord Claude Cashless, the Hon. Percy Pupp, of the Foreign Office, the Rev. Almond Rock, and Monsignor Chaudfroid (who will not be a bit like the excellent and accomplished Monsignor whose name, likewise, begins with a C), recognise their counterfeit presentments in a 'Party in the City,' they will eventually admit, I hope, that it is possible to be faithful to nature without being libellous. The silhouette of Lady Virginia

Creeper will find, I should say, general acceptance. I have bestowed infinite pains on the effigies of Miss Ebban Flow, of Rock and Rye Gardens, W.; Miss Niobe Onions, of Springhead; and Miss Yelp. The O'Jabberwock will not be forgotten; special niches will be reserved for Mr. Atkynson Trufytte, R.A., and that eminent Teutonic 'Musikant,' Herr Hairymann. Spongi, the tenor, will meet with his desserts; and let my Lord Blackbeetle tremble. In an age when Peers of the Realm, Knights of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and whilom Prime Ministers unblushingly put the portraits of their contemporaries in print, I see no reason why we poor peasant slaves of the commonalty should not take to a little portrait painting of our betters, on our own account."

When Madame Modjeska plays *Romeo and Juliet*, the piece is to be staged as usual, and not in any eccentric fashion, as commonly reported. Mr. Forbes-Robertson will play "Romeo," Mr. Wilson Barrett "Mercutio," and Mr. E. B. Norman "Benvolio." Mr. Anson, it is reported, will double—or rather treble—the parts of "Peter," the "Apothecary," and the "Nurse." "We are a versatile family, we are."

La Belle Normande has been withdrawn at the Globe, none too soon.

A very young lady, Miss Louise Henschel (no relation to the baritone singer), has been earning golden opinions from the Birmingham folk for her performance of "Olivette," with Mr. D'Oyley Carte's Touring Company.

Sullivan's *Martyr of Antioch* is to be given to-day at St. James's Hall, with the original Leeds cast—Mdme. Albani, Mdme. Patey, Mr. F. King, and Mr. Edward Lloyd—Mr. Faulkner Leigh's choir, and with Mr. Sullivan himself as conductor.

Mr. Sims Reeves still stands upon the order of his going. He will appear at the next Philharmonic Concert, and will fulfil other fugitive engagements; then he is to make an appearance at Covent Garden as "Edgardo;" and will also take part in a series of oratorio performances, to be given at the Albert Hall, under Mr. Joseph Barnby's direction. Nor, after this, do we believe Sims Reeves will "go." The country will not let him.

Adelina Patti is drawing full and very fashionable audiences to the Théâtre des Nations, extemporised into an Italian opera-house. The subscription list is full, but still it is always possible to obtain places, though at a high figure.

M. Lamoureux gave the first of his grand orchestral concerts at St. James's Hall on Tuesday night.

St. Patrick's feast was celebrated last night, both in Piccadilly and Kensington Gore, with performances of the music of the sister isle.

The Day's Amusements.

Nice Regatta, which takes place on the 23rd, 24th and 25th of this month is likely to be a great success, and many Parisians are making preparations to go.

Yesterday afternoon the Oxford crew arrived to take up their quarters for training for the approaching 'Varsity contest. They will be coached for a short time by Mr. W. B. Woodgate.

A meeting of the Newcastle Grand Stand Company was held last evening, when the liquidator was authorised to make over all its interest to the Gosforth Park Company, the consideration being that every holder of five shares in the old is to receive one £50 share—£25 paid up—in the new company.

Oulton Park, Tarporley, the seat of Sir Philip Egerton, was literally besieged yesterday by the crowds who attended the meet of the North Cheshire Hunt, with whom the Empress of Austria had signified her intention of hunting. Her Imperial Majesty was shown over the stall, and after partaking of luncheon she joined Captain Park Yates in the field, and the day's sport was at once commenced.

Starting with the home coverts, Captain Yates, after ten minutes unsuccessfully spent in trying to find a fox, turned his attention to Dorley Wood, and was at once rewarded, as two were started. The one selected gave a twenty-five minutes' run, and was then whipped off, and attention turned to another, which also provided good sport.

Courts and Courtiers.

Her Majesty's drawing-room, which was postponed from the 18th instant, will take place on Tuesday, the 29th instant. Brides and young unmarried ladies on their presentation may appear in white, in spite of the Court being in mourning.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a levee at St. James's Palace, on Tuesday, the 5th April.

H.R.H. the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta is thirty-three years of age to-day, having been born at Buckingham Palace, March 18, 1848.

The Empress Eugénie is now having made in Paris a fan, which she intends as a present for the Princess Beatrice. The sticks are of mother-o'-pearl. The letters composing the word "Beatrice" are traced out in tiny pink convolvuli, and the crown which decorates the handle consists of splendid brilliants.

The Duke of Cumberland has recently purchased a large estate in Upper Austria, and intends rebuilding the house on it, with a view to making it his permanent residence—until he regains the throne of Hanover. Princess Thyra hopes it may be very soon.

Farnborough need not expect to see the Empress Eugénie before autumn. After paying a short visit to the Queen at Windsor, she will go to Combe House, Wimbledon. Her Majesty is expected to proceed to Switzerland about the end of next month, to stay for some time at Arenberg, her beautiful villa on the Lake of Constance.

The Duke and Duchess of Richmond are staying at Goodwood with a family party, and will remain there until they come to town after Easter.

A marriage is arranged, and will take place in the summer, between Captain Phillpotts, R.N., grandson of the late Bishop of Exeter, and Miss Samuelson, eldest daughter of Mr. B. Samuelson, M.P.

The King and Queen of Wurtemburg have been at the Villa des Danes at Cannes (inhabited last year by the late Empress of Russia, and originally engaged for the pre-

sent season by the Czarewitch) for the last two months. The Queen (sister of the late Czar) is in very delicate health, and is expected to visit the Italian lakes before returning to Germany.

Mr. Frank Knollys has been created an Officer of the Legion of Honour, as a reward for his services in connection with the Paris Exhibition.

The Earl of Sefton returns to Croxteth Hall, Lancashire, to-morrow.

Churches and Churchmen.

"No More Winking" is the title of a sermon to be preached next Sunday at a chapel not far from Finsbury-circus. When ministers have to "split the ears of the groundlings" like that, religion must be in a bad way.

A protest was handed to the Bishop of Liverpool, at the meeting of the Southport branch of the Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews, on Tuesday evening, in which the same Society is denounced as a "sham" and a "fraud," and indignation is expressed at the insults which, through the medium of the society, are constantly directed against the intelligence of the Jews and their religion, which is dearer to them than life. In conclusion, it is pointed out that Her Majesty's father, the Duke of Kent, withdrew from the society, saying that he could not find it in his heart to encourage monetary conversions.

The London Cottage Mission gave its weekly dinner of hot Irish stew to the usual hungry crowd of children and women, at its hall in Conder-street, Limehouse, yesterday, for the last time this winter—at least for the present. Next week it is the intention of Mr. Walter Austin to devote three evenings to entertainments for the children of the Mission Schools, consisting of magic lantern exhibitions, recitations, hymns, &c., and at which various books will be given as prizes, as well as substantial teas of bread and butter, cake, &c. It is not intended, if the weather again becomes cold, to leave off the Irish stew dinners yet; but if they are to be continued—in short, if the benevolent work of the Mission is to go on—funds *must* be had, for the demands of the past winter have reduced its resources to the lowest ebb, and aid and assistance from all is urgently asked for. Subscriptions or donations can be sent to the Lady Superintendent, 304, Burdett-road, Limehouse, E.; or to Mr. Walter Austin, 44, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.

The Bishop of Liverpool will hold his next ordination on Trinity Sunday, June the 12th, and the papers of accepted candidates must be received by the Bishop's secretary, Mr. John Gamon, St. Werburgh-chambers, Chester, on or before the 16th May next, to whom applications should be made for instructions in preparing these papers.

The Bishop of Chester holds an ordination on Sunday, the 12th of June, and the papers of accepted candidates must be received by the Bishop's secretaries, Messrs. Parry, Gamon, and Farmer, St. Werburgh-chambers, Chester, on or before the 16th of May next.

At a meeting of the Rural Deanery of Wirral, a motion disapproving of the proposal to open picture galleries and museums on Sundays was adopted by a large majority, those who opposed it being entirely laymen. An amendment by Lieut.-Colonel King, expressing approval of the opening of picture galleries and museums on Sunday did not find a seconder.

Where is Wirral? It does not deserve to be anywhere at all, and when our office boy has found it on the map, we shall erase it.

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci. The Lord Bishop of Huron is at present on a visit to this country, and he is just now making his sojourn in a busy Yorkshire diocese useful, by relieving the Ordinary in some of his many arduous duties—amongst others, in the matter of confirmations.

The Bishop of Lincoln prefers a request to the clergy of his diocese to set apart a day in the last week of the present month for holding a service of humiliation in their churches, in view of the severe affliction which many are now suffering from a succession of unfavourable seasons and from consequent agricultural depression and distress, as well as other calamities, public and private, with which, as the bishop observes, it has pleased God to visit us. "It would be well," his lordship adds, "that we should all be united as a nation in a general act of public humiliation."

Cuckoo Notes.

Samuel Cowell has saved the State.

To murder a Lord Mayor sounds about as feasible as to murder an abstract idea.

Yet some one did try to blow up a box of gunpowder outside the Mansion House. If Alderman M'Arthur had happened to be looking out of the window in the Egyptian Hall, the head of the city would have lost his head to a certainty.

But his lordship was fortunately elsewhere. But why make a secret of it? He was dining out.

Why or wherefore the Lord Mayor should be Emperored is, no doubt, a problem. For myself, I think the griffin explains a great deal.

Popular exasperation has at last come to a head.

Or the very big policeman outside the Mansion may have something to do with it. A free people do not—and I may as well tell Alderman McArthur the truth—do not like to be under the surveillance of such monstrous overseers A small policeman does not matter, but to be publicly overshadowed by these towering demi-Gogs is intolerable.

We entirely acquit Mr. Soulsby of complicity in the diabolical attempt against Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith's premises. Nor do we think the ex-Remembrancer or "Johnny," or the City Editor of the *Times*, or any of the other persons who are in the habit of blowing-up people, would condescend to do such a mean thing.

To tell the truth, our suspicion points to the Wine Companies, and we are inclined to think the attempt was made by Licensed Victuallers, and not by Fenians.

But, meanwhile, we consider the griffin to be quite explanation enough. It has positively *grown* since it was put up on its pedestal.

Serjeant Ballantyne ought to have appeared to-day in Lawson *v.* Labouchere. But his mind is full of care.

Sampson Carrasco, the advocate in Don Quixote, assumed the title of "Knight of the White Moon," and purged Spain of knight-errantry.

But the idea of personifying the Lady of the White Orb was old before Cervantes, and I shall give a sketch to-morrow, if I have space, of the curious persistence of the legend of *Les Dames Blanches*—the *fées* of Normandy.

Rochefort is afraid of being assassinated. He is therefore making friends with assassins while there is yet time.

It is actually a fact that he has so far succeeded that the murderers of the Czar are about to admit him into their confidence, if they have not already done so.

In spite of recent political events, the Moore and Burgess Minstrels continue to perform, and among the celebrations of the Irish Saint's-day, held yesterday, few perhaps were so crowded or appreciated as that of these desperately Fenian "niggers."

Plague is raging among the Turkish Kurds. The Turkish authorities deny it.

King Mensah, of Ashantee, has made such delightful excuses that it would be quite impossible for a generous Government to go to war with him.

He says that the sending of the gold axe, the Ashantee challenge to war, was an accident. When nobody was looking, the man in the street came in and prigged the axe, and misbehaved with it.

Mr. Dick Radclyffe, of 129, High Holborn, wishes it to be widely known that he is not the fictional "Dick Radcliffe" mentioned in the *Whitehall* story, "Marriage à la Mode."

At Tralee Assizes, yesterday, a batch of prisoners, charged with remaining in forcible possession of a farm, were acquitted, without exception.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald commented upon the fact to the jury as follows:—"This is your unanimous verdict, delivered by your foreman. All I can say is that it is a verdict against the evidence and against your oaths, and if that sort of verdict continues to be given it will sweep away the present jury system." But Irish juries cannot be shamed.

Lord Ribblesdale had so far recovered from his accident out hunting, that he is on horseback again in the Row.

A Malta paper states that, of fifty-five young ladies who had come out there from England in search of husbands, only one had succeeded in her object. And what was that?

They kept it up in good Irish fashion at Aldershot, yesterday. The soldiers of the Royal Irish, and other corps, managed to get up a riot among themselves, which lasted three hours, and which was not quelled till a large force had been marched down among them.

It is stated that the expenses incurred by the Berlin municipality on the occasion of the Royal marriage amounted to about £12,400, in spite of Berlin keeping all the fun to itself.

Cannes has been more than usually gay during the past week, being the break-up of all but the invalid season.

At the Cabinet Council held yesterday all the members were present.

Mr. Broadhurst's deputation *apropos* the Kingston and Guildford Railway represents 130 "societies."

This is what he says. He does not mention, however, how many of them are local bicycling clubs.

A villa had been taken at Hyères for the Princess Dolgorouki, but it has never been occupied by her.

Colonel Henry Clinton, of Earlsbury Park, Herts, who expired on the 13th inst., in his eightieth year, represented a junior branch of the ducal house of Newcastle, having been the eldest son of the late General Sir William Henry Clinton, G.C.B., Colonel of the 55th Foot and Lieut.-Governor of Chelsea Hospital, who was a grandson of the sixth Earl of Lincoln, and cousin of the first Duke of Newcastle. His mother, the late Lady Louisa Dorothea Clinton, was the daughter of John Baker, first Earl of Sheffield.

Can a woman dress "fashionably" on £100 a year? She can, but only if she will wear mourning and keep out of society.

Sir Charles Russell, M.P. for Westminster, has now so far recovered from his late severe indisposition as to be able to take carriage exercise, although the honourable gentleman will not resume his Parliamentary duties for some little time yet.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, who has been unable to attend to his ministerial duties lately, owing to severe indisposition, was yesterday so much better as to be able to leave his room, and he hopes to be sufficiently recovered by Sunday next to resume his duties at the Metropolitan Tabernacle during the morning service.

Fox-hunting in Cheshire has changed its signification, it now means hunting *for* foxes. Lynch law for all vulpicides says Cuckoo.

St. Vincent Corbet has resigned the mastership of the North Shropshire, and the horn, it is said, is likely to be taken by Lord Shee. There is a scarcity of foxes there also and the farmers are requested to watch the breedin season. Late hunting and consequent disturbance of th vixen, together with too much blooding of young hounds, has possibly got more to do with the emptiness of coverts than anything. The first violet should be the hint to stop this season, as foxes have been hard tried in frosty weather and severely hunted in the mild.

Both Houses of Parliament were searched in earnest for Guy Fawkes yesterday. He was not found.

"Knights of St. Patrick" in America made yesterday ridiculous by congratulating Mr. Parnell on his glorious "struggle." The Land League wants dollars, not these dolorous congratulations.

Mr. Forster thought to conciliate Ireland by wearing shamrock yesterday. The Irish will probably change their National Emblem shortly.

If that sub-editor who arranged the rumour as to the attempt to blow up the Mansion House, under the heading of City Improvements, calls at the *Cuckoo* office he can have a situation. Such clever appreciation of the report ought to be recommended.

Mr. Findlater will ask the Government why so many officers get killed in action. The answer is, "Because English officers will insist on *leading* their men, instead of staying behind and holloaing—'go on' to them."

Mr. Hwfa Williams will marry Miss Florence Farquharson on Tuesday next.

Baron Heath is Patron of the French Hospital and Italian Benevolent Society Ball at the Freemasons, next Thursday.

Her Majesty the Queen of Sweden has gone back from Bournemouth to her sick husband.

A French journal offers an acre of land in Algeria to all who take a yearly subscription. Deserts are cheap in Algeria.

Mr. Gladstone is afraid his budget will show no surplus at all. He is nearly right there.

Our own devil is responsible for the Judges being called "imps" yesterday. It was his own idea—poor devil!

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ROBERT MILLER ROBERTSON, Esq., 12, Stanley-gardens, Kensington Park, W., Director New Zealand Agricultural Company (Limited).
The Chevalier BALTHAR DE REICHEL, K.C.M., 15, Old Cavendish-street, W.
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WILLIAM CHARLES ARMSTRONG, Esq., F.R.A.S., 5, St. Alban's-place, St. James's-square, W.

Brokers—MESSRS. MONTEFIORE and Co., 18, Old Broad street, E.C.
Solicitors—MESSRS. PYKE and MINCHIN, 123, Newgate-street, E.C.
Secretary—HARRY ALLBUTT, B.A.
Bankers—The London and County Banking Company (Limited), Lombard-street, London; and Branches.
Temporary Offices—76 and 77, Cheapside, E.C.

PROSPECTUS.

This Company is founded to establish a Brewery capable of brewing every kind of Lager Beer, especially German, Austrian, and Bavarian, of a cheap, light, and refreshing nature.

The great increase in the consumption of Lager Beer in this country, on the Continent, and in America, is due to its almost non-intoxicating, exhilarating, and wholesome qualities, which proves that there is an abundant justification for the present undertaking.

In order to show how large the field is for legitimate enterprise in this direction, it may be stated that statistics prove that 23,000,000 barrels of Beer are annually produced in this country, of which London alone consumes 5,000,000. The production in Germany is 25,000,000 barrels per annum. The export demand from England is about 400,000 barrels per annum, while about 700,000 are exported from Germany.

Since the introduction of light Beers into this country, a taste has been created for German and Austrian Lager Beers, for which there is a steady and increasing demand. The difficulties and expense of the present mode of importation, together with the deterioration caused by the sea voyage, and the tapping for Customs' purposes, render it impossible for the Continent to compete successfully with this Company, which will be free from the drawbacks in the shape of differential, custom, transport, and other charges.

The present price of Lager Beer to the Trade is 78s. per barrel of 36 gallons. It is calculated that this Company can produce Lager Beer at 36s. per barrel, which will favourably compare with the choicest productions of the Continent. Assuming that the supply is limited to 60,000 barrels per annum, and that it is sold at an average price of 60s. a barrel, a profit seldom realised by any undertaking would be secured. A liberal allowance has been made for working charges and every possible contingency, and, large as the profit may appear, the calculation is made upon a sound and indisputable basis.

The price paid for English Bottled Beer varies from 2s. 6d. to 6s. per dozen imperial pints, or from 60s. to 144s. per barrel. The finest Lager Beer can be sold by this Company at 2s. 6d. per doz. pints, or at the rate of 2½d. per imperial pint.

To purchase a site, erect the Brewery, provide an adequate plant, and properly develop the trade, it is estimated that a subscribed capital of £250,000 will be abundant, and it is not intended to call up more than one-half of this amount. The capital has, however, been fixed at £500,000, to provide for the increasing trade which is considered inevitable as soon as a reasonable price is substituted for the "fancy price" now charged to the consumer. Well-matured plans have been prepared by an eminent Continental Brewery Engineer, and it is intended to lose no time in commencing the operations of the Company.

The most important consideration is the question of water. Great pains have been taken to discover the most suitable water for brewing Lager Beer, and a supply has been found near London which, by the analysis of the most eminent Analytical Chemists of England and the Continent, satisfies every requirement.

In order that the Company may not be unnecessarily hampered by preliminary contracts, no purchase has been concluded, although several eligible sites are under consideration. The Directors, therefore, are free to act in the best interests of the Company.

The success of the great Brewers in this and other countries is attributable to the enormous demand for good malt liquors, and to the perfect administration of their establishments. The Board attach especial importance to the engagement of a suitable staff, thoroughly acquainted with all the practical details of first-class Continental Breweries.

While the adoption of the Co-operative principle has made inroads upon most monopolies, the Brewing interest has scarcely been touched. This Company will give the Shareholders an opportunity of participating in the large profits of a trade in which the community is deeply and directly interested.

With such prospects this enterprise promises to rival any other form of investment, both with regard to profit and safety; and after creating a substantial reserve fund, large dividends may be reasonably expected.

Recent experience proves conclusively that there is an increasing demand for inexpensive and less intoxicating beverages; and looking to the above calculations, the Directors have great confidence in submitting this undertaking to the public as representing a new and

LAGER BEER COMPANY.—*Continued.*

legitimate home enterprise, which promises to be more than ordinarily profitable.

The only Agreement which has been entered into is dated the 7th day of March, 1881, and made between the Company of the one part, and Henry Millington Synge, of the other part; a copy of which, together with the Memorandum and Articles of Association, may be inspected at the Offices of the Company's Solicitors.

Copies of the Prospectus can be obtained from the Secretary, Bankers, Brokers, and Solicitors.

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ARTISTS AND DESIGNERS IN POTTERY AND PORCELAIN,
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One Dose before Breakfast.

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LIMITED.

INCORPORATED UNDER THE COMPANIES ACTS, 1862 TO 1879.

CAPITAL £100,000, IN 100,000 SHARES OF £1 EACH.
PAYABLE 2s. 6d. ON APPLICATION, AND 7s. 6d. ON ALLOTMENT.

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Directors:

Sir GEORGE KELLNER, K.C.M.G., C.S.I. (late Military Accountant-General of India), 7, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square—Chairman.
A. B. BROOKS, Esq., Director of the Capital and Counties Bank (Limited).
DAVID FALCONER, Esq., Colonial Broker, 22, Mincing-lane, E.C.
CHARLES NOEL HOARE, Esq., Chairman of the Zoedone Company (Limited).
Dr. JOSEPH JOHNSTON, Brigade Surgeon, Army Medical Department.
ALEXANDER ROGERS, Esq. (late Member of Council, Bombay), 38, Clanricarde-gardens, W.

Consulting Chemists:

DAVID JOHNSON, Esq., F.C.S. (Patentee of Zoedone).
JOHN MOSS, F.I.C., F.C.S., Esq. (Chemist and Manager of the Zoedone Company, Limited).

Bankers:

THE CAPITAL AND COUNTIES BANK (LIMITED), 37, Threadneedle-street, E.C.

Brokers:

Messrs. ERNEST BARKER and CO., Crown-court-buildings, Old Broad-street.
In Liverpool—GEORGE CHAMBERLAIN, Esq., Knowsley-buildings.
In Manchester—Messrs. LAWSON and ORMROD, 10, Half Moon-street.

Secretary (pro tem.)—J. D. PATTULLO, Esq.

Registered Offices—25, Abchurch-lane, London, E.C.

PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been established to buy from the Zoedone Company (Limited) the Patent for the Manufacture of Zoedone in India (including Ceylon and Burmah), together with the Registered Trade Mark, and the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Zoedone in those places (in consideration of £25,000 in cash, and 20 founders' certificates, which entitle the holders to a distribution of one-half the surplus profits in any year in which the Shareholders shall have received a dividend of 20 per cent. The founders' certificates will be issued to and held by the Zoedone Company (Limited).

Zoedone is particularly suited as a beverage for hot enervating climates, and great as has been its success in this country, a still greater demand for it is confidently anticipated in India, where a restoring and stimulating, but non-alcoholic liquor is almost a necessity of daily life; numerous applications for the privilege of establishing agencies in various parts of India have been received by the Zoedone Company. Medical testimony of the most abundant character has fully corroborated the especial suitability of Zoedone for tropical climates, and particularly for India. Amongst others, the following letters have been received unsolicited from the eminent authorities, Dr. Lucas and Dr. George S. A. Ranking:—

By Dr. LUCAS, Bombay Medical Department,
Author of "The Elements of Indian Hygiene," &c.

"I am of opinion that your invaluable aerated beverage ZOEDONE deserves the highest attention at the hands of the Indian public; it is not only a health-giving drink, but essentially, containing as it does the quadruple phosphates of Iron, Lime, Potash, and Soda, a health-restoring drink par excellence, reviving and refreshing the vital powers. It would be a blessing, indeed, if we could see it introduced into hotels, restaurants, regimental messes, and canteens. To weakly females in India, it would decidedly tend not only to the amelioration of their own health, but that of their offsprings, the future generations of men and women. I need scarcely allude to its indication as a remedial and dietetic agent in cases of malarial cachexy, phthisis, &c. The cost at which it is sold should in itself commend ZOEDONE to the people in India."

From GEORGE S. A. RANKING, M.A., M.D., Cantab., Surgeon Indian Medical Department.

"I am of opinion that in 'ZOEDONE' is to be found a complete solution of the problem which has long exercised the minds of the medical profession in India, viz., the discovery of a beverage which shall assuage thirst, restore nervous waste, and, while being palatable, be also non-alcoholic. It is my firm conviction that if 'ZOEDONE' be introduced into India it will meet all the requirements of those who wish to restore their nervous system without impairing their livers. In a word, we may as fairly call this new nervous tonic 'Zoergon' as 'ZOEDONE,' combining as it does so pre-eminently a duty of life with one of its pleasures."

Zoedone, which is absolutely non-alcoholic, but at the same time essentially stimulating and invigorating, will, it is believed, soon become in great demand amongst the many classes in India who are forbidden by their caste and religion to drink alcohol in any form.

It is intended to erect in different localities Manufactories for Natives as well as Europeans, with the view of enabling the former to satisfy themselves by personal inspection that in all the processes of manufacture of Zoedone their religious and caste prejudices will be rigidly respected.

Zoedone can be manufactured in India at a cost about the same as in England, and so give an ample profit if sold even at the present English price.

In view of the existing demand for export to India, arrangements have been made to ship direct from the Manufactory at Wrexham until the Indian Company's factories are in working order; and this will enable the Company to do an immediate and profitable business, as the freight from Wrexham *via* Liverpool to India amounts to very little more than the carriage by railway from Wrexham to London.

To afford some idea of the extent of the field open for the Company's operations, it is only necessary to point to the large and increasing number of Europeans resident in India, and Natives who have adopted European habits, and if only a very small per-centage of these drink Zoedone, a handsome dividend will be secured to this Company.

The popularity of Zoedone as a beverage in the United Kingdom is firmly established, and in spite of the severe winter, from which the consumption of aerated waters generally suffered most materially, the average weekly sales of Zoedone have exceeded those of last summer; whilst from information received from agents in all parts of the kingdom, as well as from abroad, a still further enormously increased consumption is confidently anticipated in the immediate future. The guaranteed minimum royalty from Zoedone splits (half-pints) manufactured for the London trade alone gives £10,000 a year, and the minimum royalty on the manufacture of Zoedone in the United States and Canada, secured to the Zoedone Company by a satisfactory London guarantee, is £8,450 a-year.

The success of Zoedone as a commercial enterprise is shown by the fact that the shares of the Zoedone Company are over 100 per cent. premium.

The Directors in inviting subscriptions for the shares now offered by this Company do so in the confident belief that the enterprise is of an exceptionally sound and profitable nature, and that the capital authorised is amply sufficient to carry out its objects efficiently. An application will be made for an official quotation on the Stock Exchange.

The vendors (the Zoedone Company, Limited) will pay all the expenses of the formation and registration of this Company, and the printing, advertising, and other preliminary expenses up to allotment. This Company will therefore start free from all expense whatsoever, and without any engagement except the purchase from the Zoedone Company (Limited).

The following contract has been entered into, viz:—a contract dated the 3rd day of March, 1881, made between the Zoedone Company (Limited) of the one part, and James Durie Pattullo, as trustee for the Indian Zoedone Company (Limited), of the other part, which, together with the memorandum and articles of association of the Company, can be seen at the offices of the Company.

Prospectuses and forms of application may be had of the Bankers and Brokers of the Company, and at the Office, 25, Abchurch-lane, E.C.

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